MARVEL
3
CULLEN BUNN • MARK BAGLEY • JOHN DELL • EDGAR DELGADO
DEADPOOL
Assassin
BALE!!

SELECTED FOR A TOP-SECRET GOVERNMENT PROGRAM THAT GAVE HIM A HYPERACTIVE HEALING FACTOR, WADE WILSON USES THAT TALENT TO BE THE WORLD'S MOST SKILLED MERCENARY--AND CERTAINLY ITS MOST ANNOYING. LOVED AND LOATHED AS THE MERC WITH THE MOUTH, WADE WILSON MAKES HIS MONEY AS A GUN FOR HIRE. FOR ALL YOUR HOMICIDAL NEEDS, NO QUESTIONS ASKED BUT PLENTY OF TASTELESS QUIPS AND MAXIMUM POSSIBLE TRAUMA, CALL...

DEADPOOL *Assassin*

WADE WILSON, A.K.A. DEADPOOL, IS DETERMINED TO LEAVE CONTRACT KILLING BEHIND, BUT REIREMENT IS EXPENSIVE AND MERC'ING PAYS THE BILLS. AS A COMPROMISE, WADE HAS RESOLVED TO ONLY TAKE ON LEGITIMATE JOBS PROTECTING THE INNOCENT

BUT HIS GOOD INTENTIONS HAVE BEEN THWARTED BY HIS HANDLER, WEASEL, AS THE MOST RECENT JOB HE SET WADE UP WITH WAS PROTECTING A CHILD-MURDERER. WHEN DEADPOOL LEARNED THE TRUTH, HE DISPATCHED THEIR CLIENT, BUT THE DAMAGE TO HIS TRUST IN WEASEL HAD BEEN DONE...

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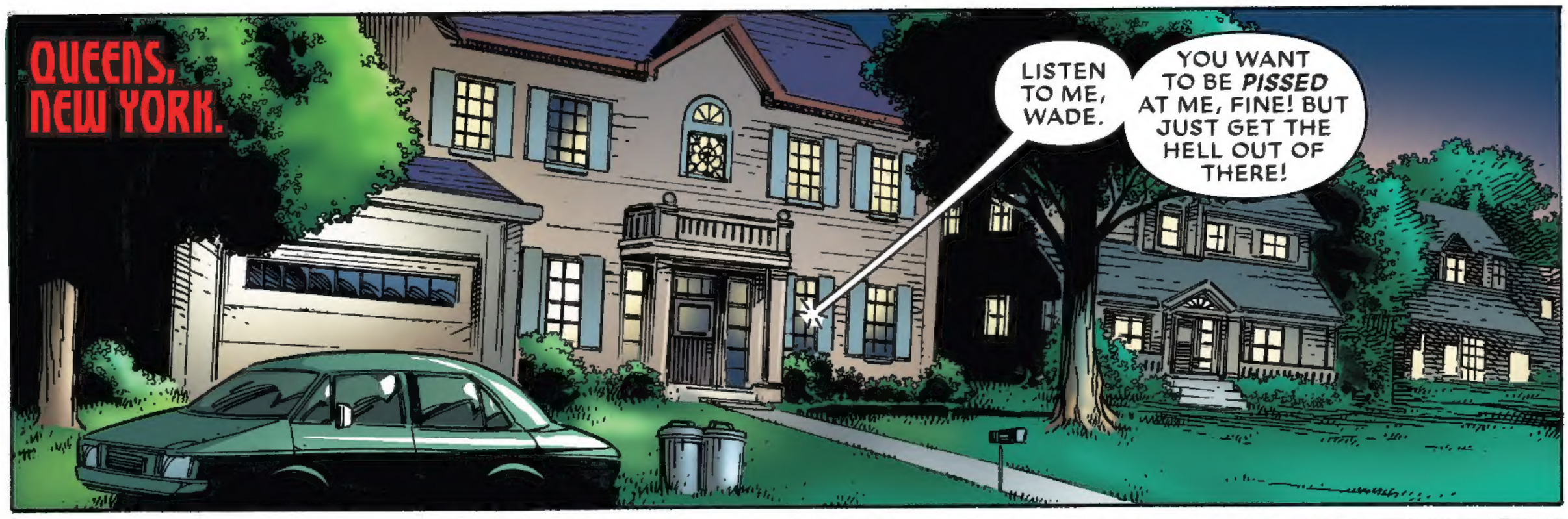
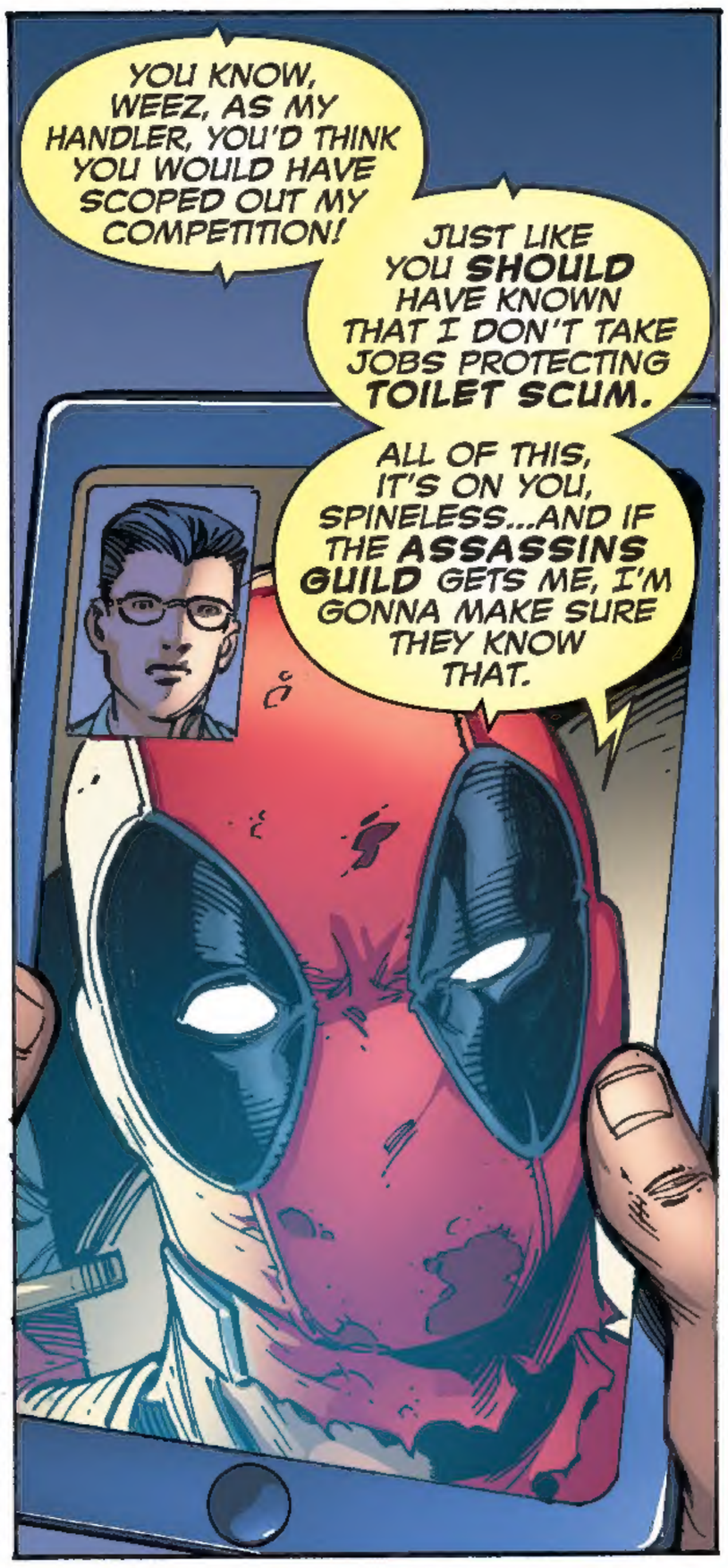

QUEENS, NEW YORK.
LISTEN TO ME, WADE.
YOU WANT TO BE *PISSED* AT ME, FINE! BUT JUST GET THE HELL OUT OF THERE!

YOU CROSSED THE #$%& *ASSASSINS GUILD.*
AND THOSE GUYS DO NOT TAKE KINDLY TO THE TASTE OF *PEE* IN THEIR *BRAN FLAKES.*
THEY'LL BE COMING FOR YOU.


YOU KNOW, WEEZ, AS MY HANDLER, YOU'D THINK YOU WOULD HAVE SCOPED OUT MY COMPETITION!
*JUST LIKE YOU **SHOULD** HAVE KNOWN THAT I DON'T TAKE JOBS PROTECTING **TOILET SCUM.***
*ALL OF THIS, IT'S ON YOU, SPINELESS...AND IF THE **ASSASSINS GUILD** GETS ME, I'M GONNA MAKE SURE THEY KNOW THAT.*

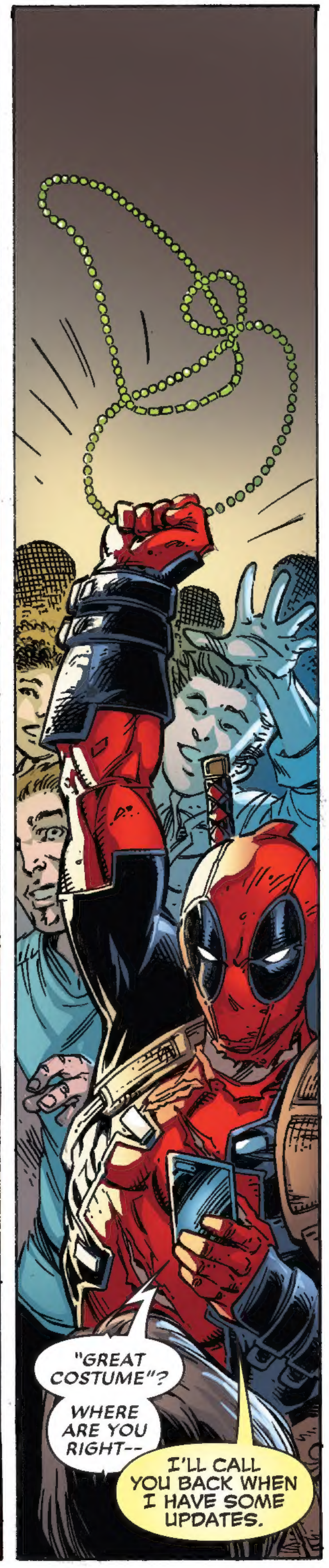
COME ON, WADE. YOU DON'T MEAN THAT. I WAS TRYING TO--
UH...NO ONE IMPORTANT, HONEY. SOMEONE TRYING TO SELL COMMEMORATIVE COINS OR SOMETHING.
JACK? ARE YOU ON THE PHONE? WHO ARE YOU TALKING TO?

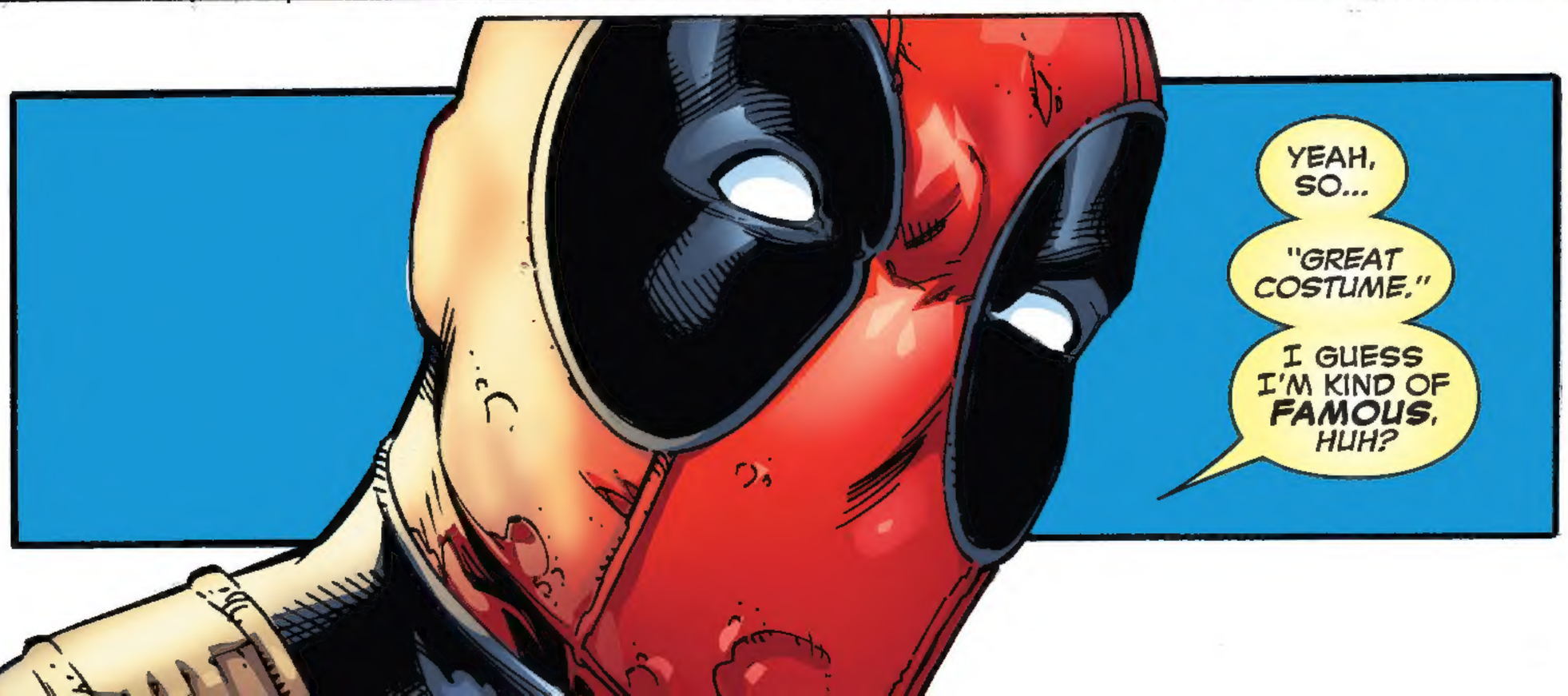
I SCREWED UP, OKAY?
ALL THE MONEY WE'RE *NOT* GETTING PAID FOR THIS JOB SHOULD BE *PUNISHMENT ENOUGH.*
BUT WE CAN DISCUSS IT ONCE YOU GET CLEAR OF *NEW ORLEANS.*

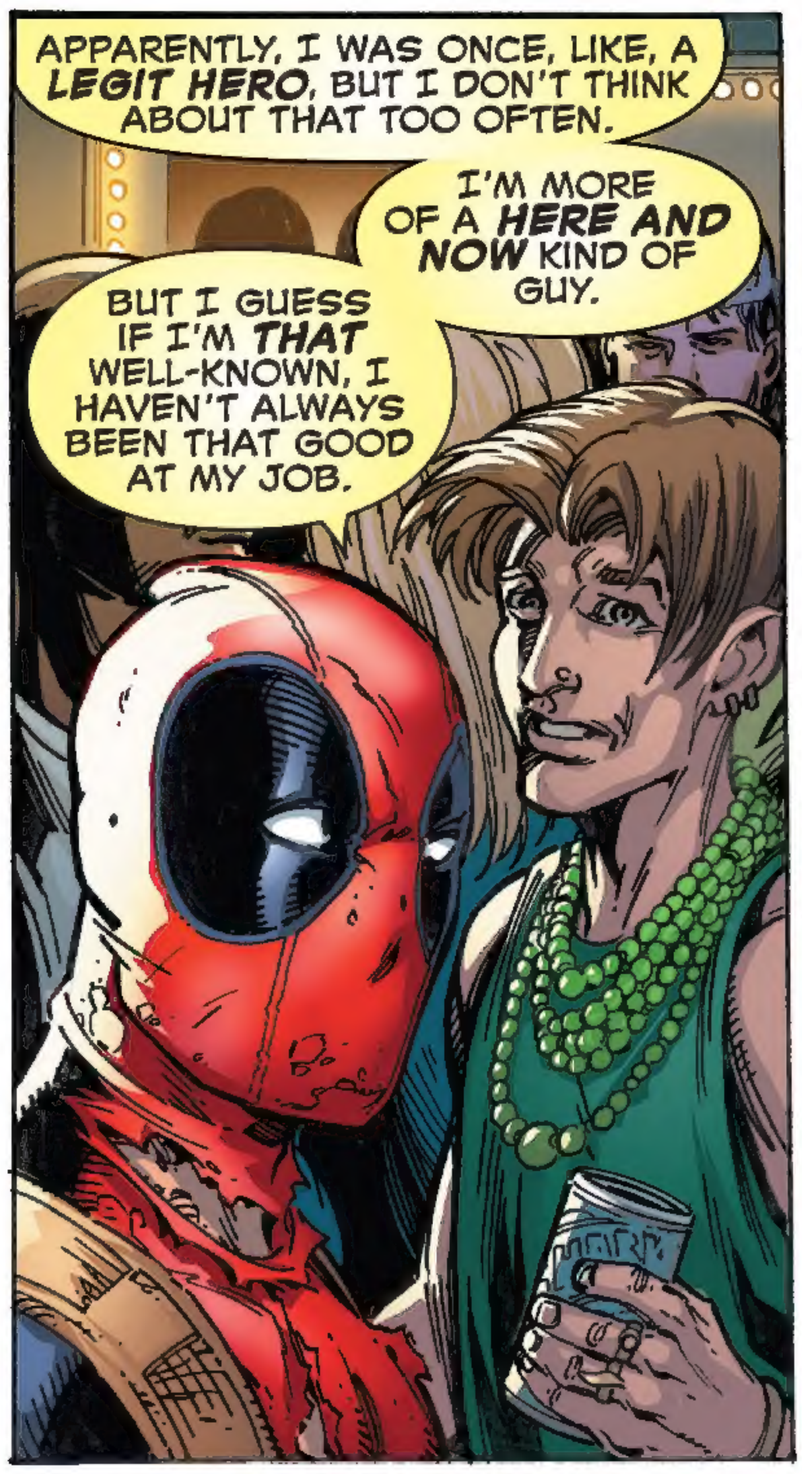
*AW, YOU'RE REALLY **WORRIED** ABOUT ME, AREN'T YOU?*
WELL, DON'T BE.
*YOU'RE DEALING WITH A **PROFESSIONAL** HERE.*

I KNOW HOW TO KEEP A LOW PROFILE.

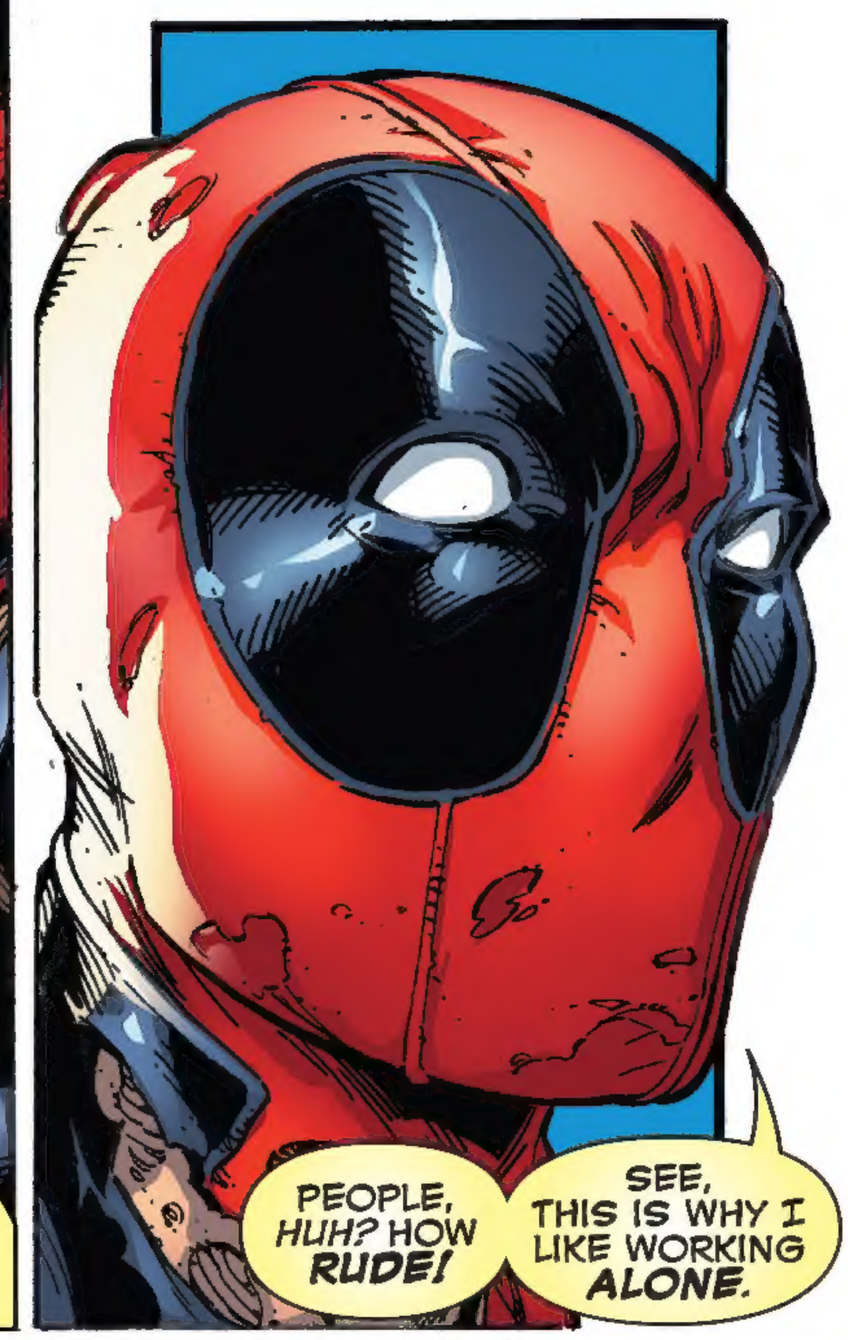
WOOO!
GREAT DEADPOOL COSTUME!

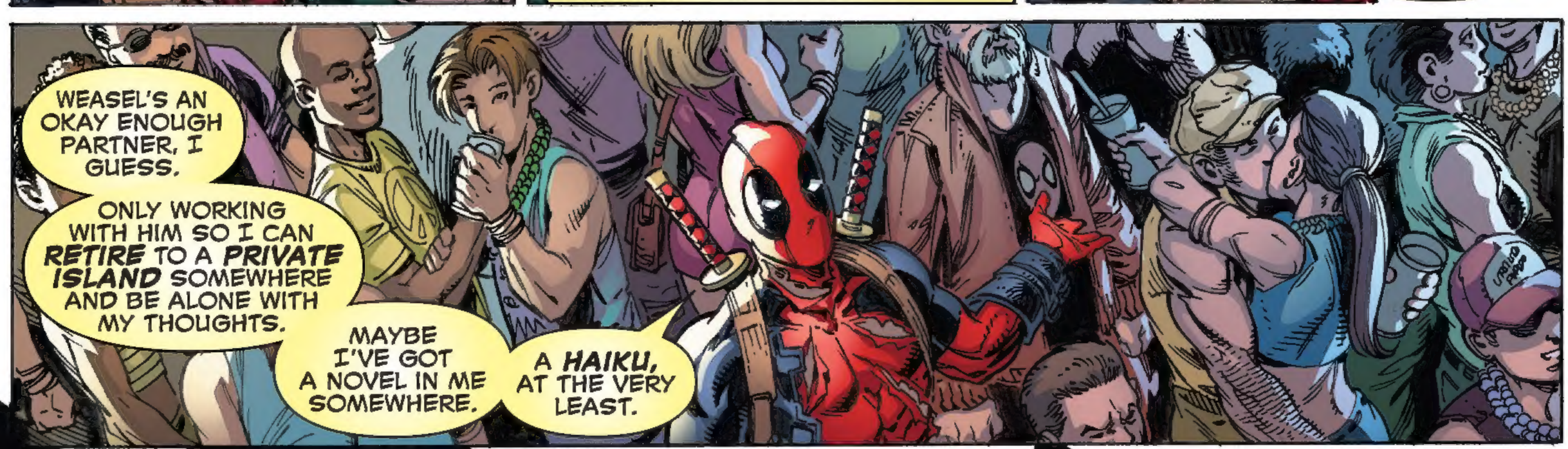

"GREAT COSTUME"?
WHERE ARE YOU RIGHT--
I'LL CALL YOU BACK WHEN I HAVE SOME UPDATES.

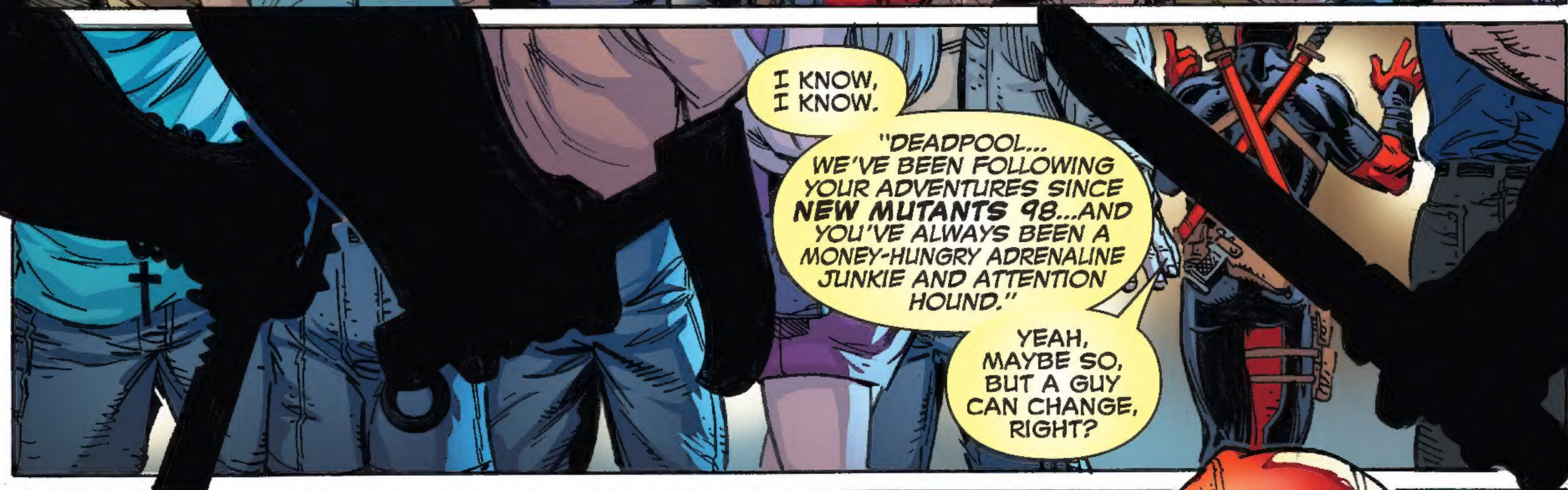

YEAH, SO...
"GREAT COSTUME."
I GUESS I'M KIND OF FAMOUS, HUH?

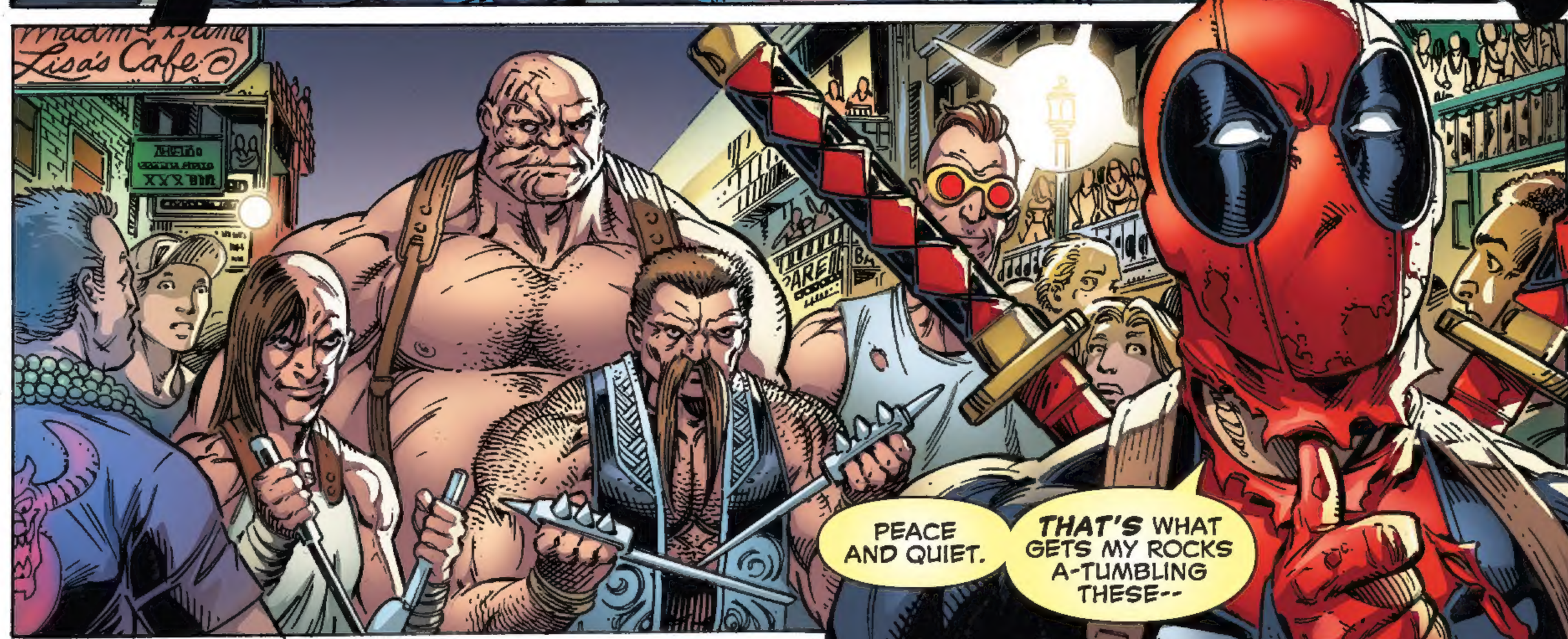

APPARENTLY, I WAS ONCE, LIKE, A LEGIT HERO, BUT I DON'T THINK ABOUT THAT TOO OFTEN.
I'M MORE OF A HERE AND NOW KIND OF GUY.
BUT I GUESS IF I'M THAT WELL-KNOWN, I HAVEN'T ALWAYS BEEN THAT GOOD AT MY JOB.

OH... UH...
WERE YOU TALKING TO ME?
WELL, I WAS ADDRESSING SOMEONE WHO'S MINDING THEIR OWN BUSINESS, AND THAT DOESN'T SEEM TO BE IN YOUR WHEELHOUSE.


PEOPLE, HUH? HOW RUDE!
SEE, THIS IS WHY I LIKE WORKING ALONE.


WEASEL'S AN OKAY ENOUGH PARTNER, I GUESS.
ONLY WORKING WITH HIM SO I CAN RETIRE TO A PRIVATE ISLAND SOMEWHERE AND BE ALONE WITH MY THOUGHTS.
MAYBE I'VE GOT A NOVEL IN ME SOMEWHERE.
A HAIKU, AT THE VERY LEAST.


I KNOW, I KNOW.
"DEADPOOL... WE'VE BEEN FOLLOWING YOUR ADVENTURES SINCE NEW MUTANTS 98...AND YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN A MONEY-HUNGRY ADRENALINE JUNKIE AND ATTENTION HOUND."
YEAH, MAYBE SO, BUT A GUY CAN CHANGE, RIGHT?


Lisa's Cafe
PEACE AND QUIET.
THAT'S WHAT GETS MY ROCKS A-TUMBLING THESE--

HOLD STILL, DEADPOOL!

HOLD STILL AN' WE'LL MAKE THIS QUICK!

NOW, COUSIN, DON'T GO A-MAKIN' PROMISES YOU CAN'T KEEP.

COO-COO-COO!

YIKES!

EDDIE'S TAVERN
WHAT SAY I BUY YOU FELLAS SOME HURRICANES AND WE TALK THIS OUT LIKE DRUNKEN GENTLEMEN?
TAKE COMFORT IN KNOWING THAT YOUR BLOOD IS NOT THE NASTIEST THING TO BE SPILLED ON THESE STREETS TONIGHT.
SHWOB
HUH.
THAT STINGS A LOT LESS THAN YOU MIGHT THINK IT WOULD.

OH, WHEN THE BRAINS...
...GO CAVING IN!
CHUNK
OH, WHEN THE BRAINS GO CAVING IN!
HRRGGH!
OH, I CAN'T BELIEVE MY BODY COUNTS NUMBER--
CR-THUNK
THRUNK
SMACK
--OH, WHEN THE BRAINS GO CAVING IN!

BUSTER
SOCH
BRAVO.
WHAT ARE THE CHANCES THAT THESE HILLBILLIES ARE THE ONLY HIRED GUNS COMING AFTER ME?
SHOTS
YEAH.
RHETORICAL QUESTION.
AND I STILL DIDN'T GET ANY RED BEANS AND RICE...
...OR GUMBO...
...OR BEIGNETS...
...OR LAP DANCES.
HEY!
HEY, YOU!
MYSTERIOUS STRANGER WATCHING FROM THE SHADOWS OF THE CONVENIENTLY LOCATED ALLEY!
ARE YOU WITH THE GUILD?
BECAUSE I'D REALLY LOVE TO TALK TO--
RAAAAAAAGGH!

UGGGHGUGH.
YUHHHHH.
HNNNN.
UHMMARROH.
AND I THOUGHT YOU GUYS SMELLED BAD BEFORE I KILLED YOU.
NOW YOU'VE GOT THAT "I FILLED MY PANTS WHEN I DIED, BUT I'M BACK FOR MORE" ZOMBIE FUNK!
OH, WELL. YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY.
"IF DEADPOOL DIES, WE RIOT."
AND IT'S NOT LIKE I MIND KILLING YOU ALL OVER AGAIN.
BLAM BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
HEY!
AREN'T YOU GUYS SUPPOSED TO DROP LIKE SACKS OF FRUIT PULP WHEN I SHOOT YOU IN THE HEAD?
CLACK C-CLANK

THEN AGAIN, YOU DIDN'T REALLY USE YOUR BRAINS WHEN YOU WERE ALIVE, EITHER, HUH?
SLLLSH
LOP
RRRRRRRRRRR.
HEY, LADY!
HOLD UP A SECOND!
IF YOU'RE DONE CALLING UP THESE VOODOO DEATH DOLLS, MAYBE WE CAN TALK A BIT?
I DON'T WANNA KILL YOU...
...UNLESS, LIKE, YOU REALLY DESERVE IT!
HM.
SOMETHING TELLS ME I'VE WANDERED INTO YET ANOTHER AMBUSH.
HSSSSS!

THWAP
MAYBE YOU AIN'T AS STUPID AS YOU LOOK!
NO...
I...I AM.
BEATING ME UP IS LIKE BEATING UP A KUMQUAT OF AVERAGE INTELLIGENCE. YOU WOULDN'T DO THAT, WOULD YOU?
OH, YOU BET I WOULD.
SLAM
YOU...
...YOU AIN'T NO...
...LESTAT...
...YOU AIN'T NOTHING...
KRANNCH

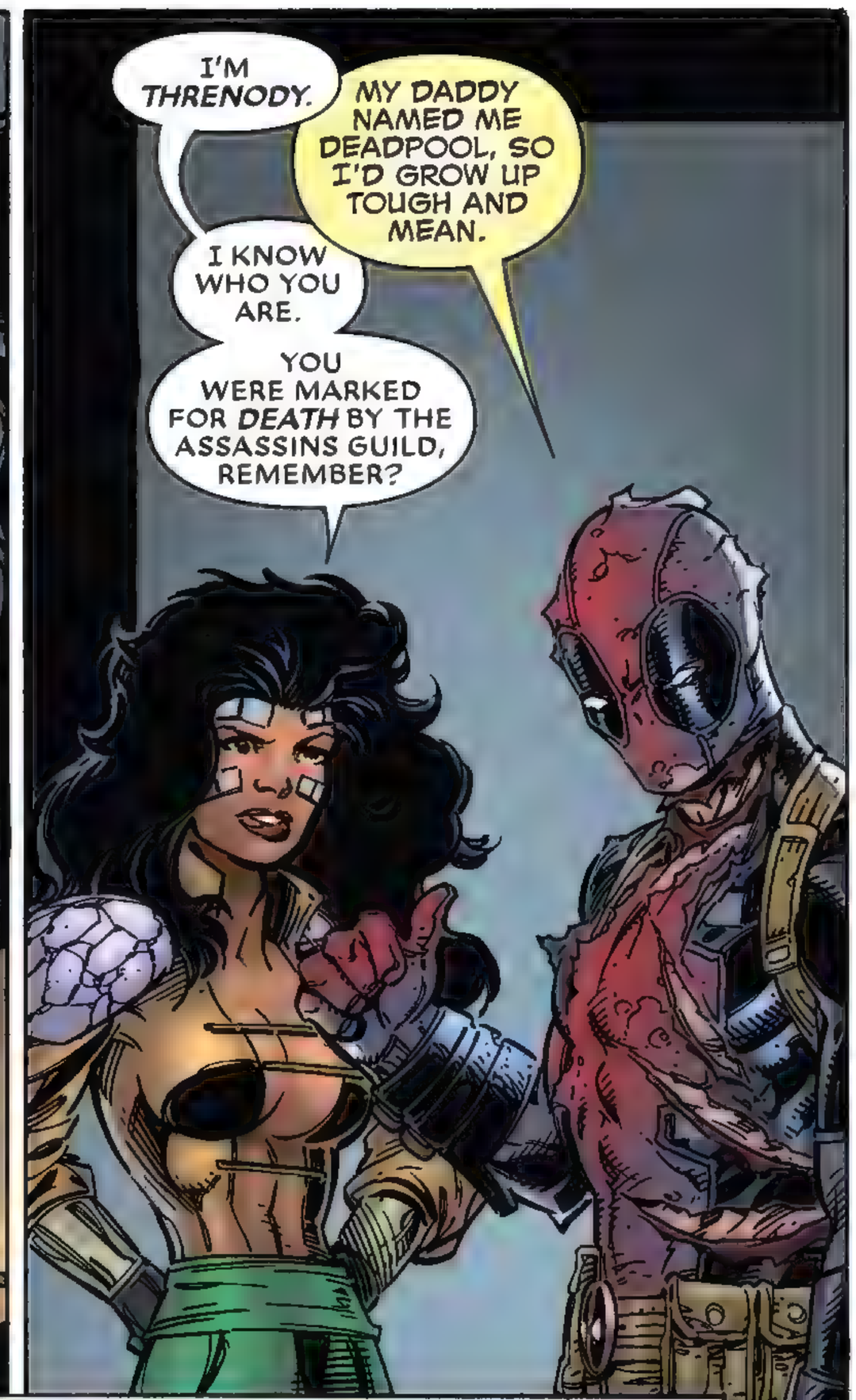
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE COME HERE.
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE TRIED TO SPOIL GUILD BUSINESS.
BUT NOW... SEEING YOU LIKE THIS...
...I'M GLAD AS HELL YOU DID.
I COME F-FROM THE FUTURE...WITH A DIRE WARNING...
...THE ASSASSINS GUILD HAS BEEN HIRING TOO MANY SCARY REDNECKS...
...AND THE INBREEDING IS OUT OF CONTROL...
...IN THE FUTURE... YOU'RE YOUR OWN VAMPIRIC GRANDPA...
WHAM
GET ON OVER HERE, THRENODY.
YOU'RE GONNA WANT TO FEED ON THIS.
THIS OLD BOY--

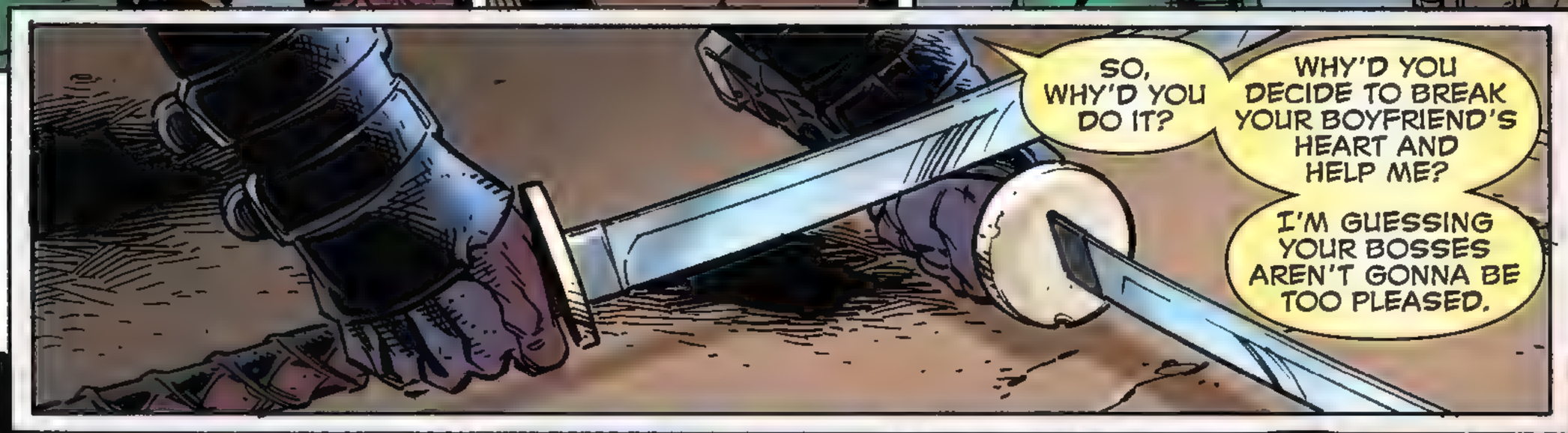
--IS ABOUT TO DIE.
HGGGGGKKT--
GONNA PULL YOUR HEAD CLEAN--
AAAAARRRGGHHHH--
FLUUP

Y-YOU...
...WHY'D YOU...
...TR-TREACHEROUS WITCH...
STOP TALKING, BLACKOUT.
STOP OR I'LL FINISH THE JOB.
EITHER THAT--
--OR *HE* WILL.
I'M LETTING YOU LIVE.
I'M REPAYING THE *LIFE* YOU GAVE ME.
BUT THAT'S IT.
AFTER THIS, I OWE YOU *NOTHING*.
TR-TRADING UP, *HUH?*
SUITS ME J-JUST FINE.
HE CAN *HAVE* YOU.

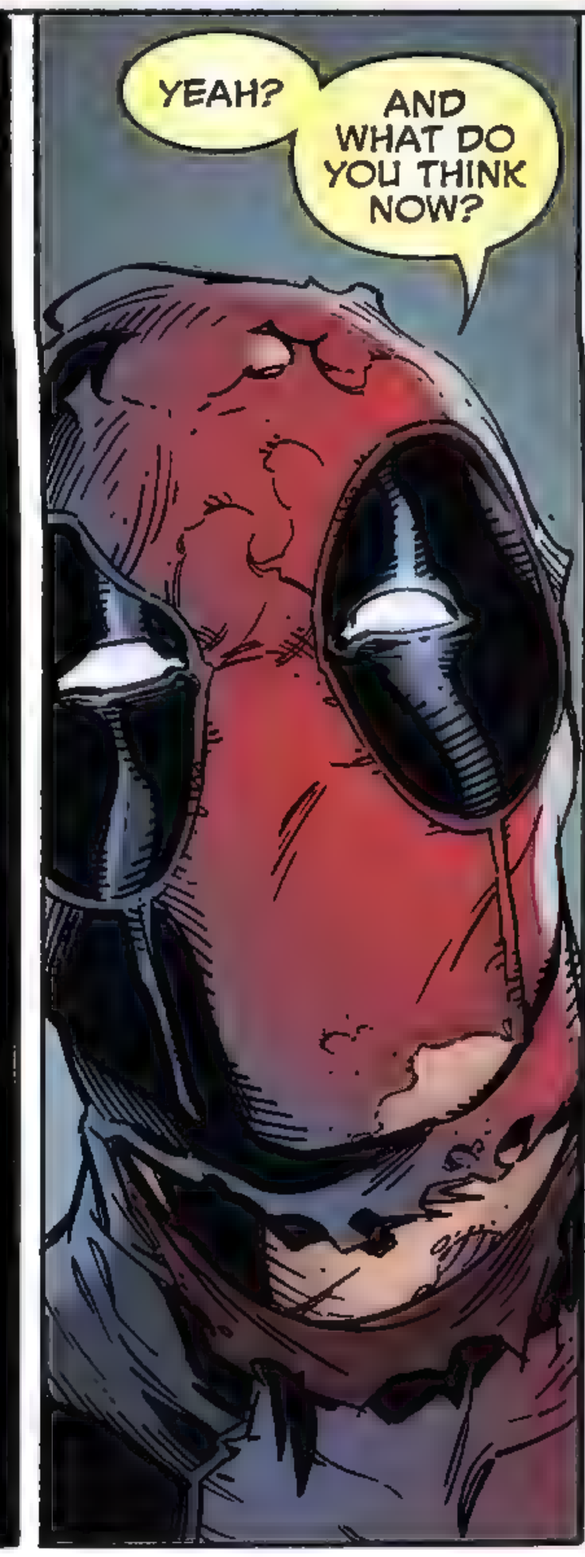
I'VE WITNESSED SOME AWKWARD BREAKUPS IN MY LIFE...
...AND THIS ONE SAVED MY LIFE, SO I DON'T WANT TO BE UNAPPRECIATIVE...
...BUT DAMN, GIRL! THAT WAS COLD.

YOU'RE WELCOME.


I'M THRENODY.
MY DADDY NAMED ME DEADPOOL, SO I'D GROW UP TOUGH AND MEAN.
I KNOW WHO YOU ARE.
YOU WERE MARKED FOR DEATH BY THE ASSASSINS GUILD, REMEMBER?

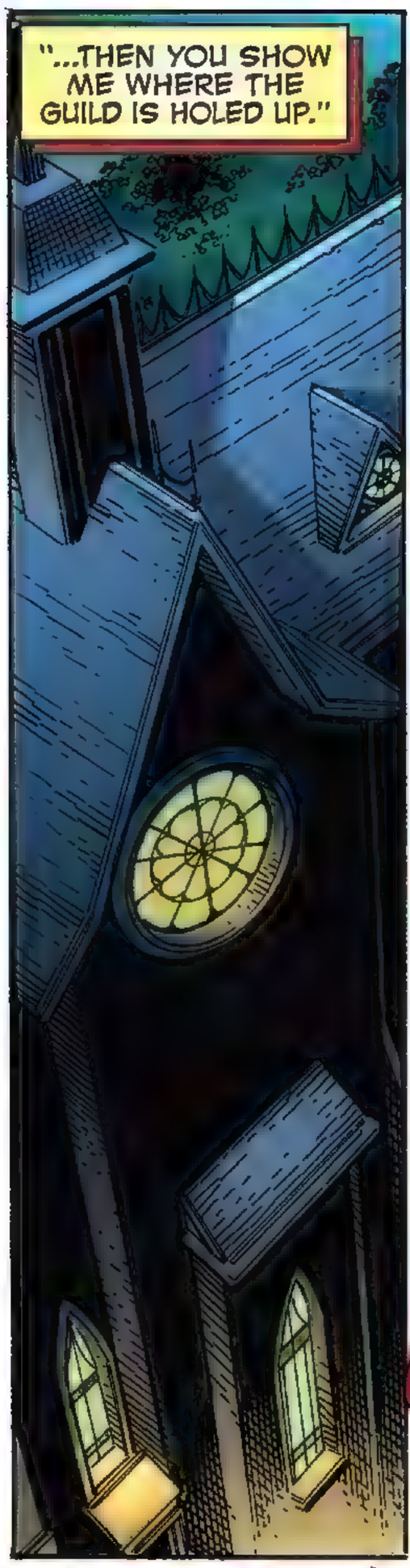

SO, WHY'D YOU DO IT?
WHY'D YOU DECIDE TO BREAK YOUR BOYFRIEND'S HEART AND HELP ME?
I'M GUESSING YOUR BOSSES AREN'T GONNA BE TOO PLEASED.

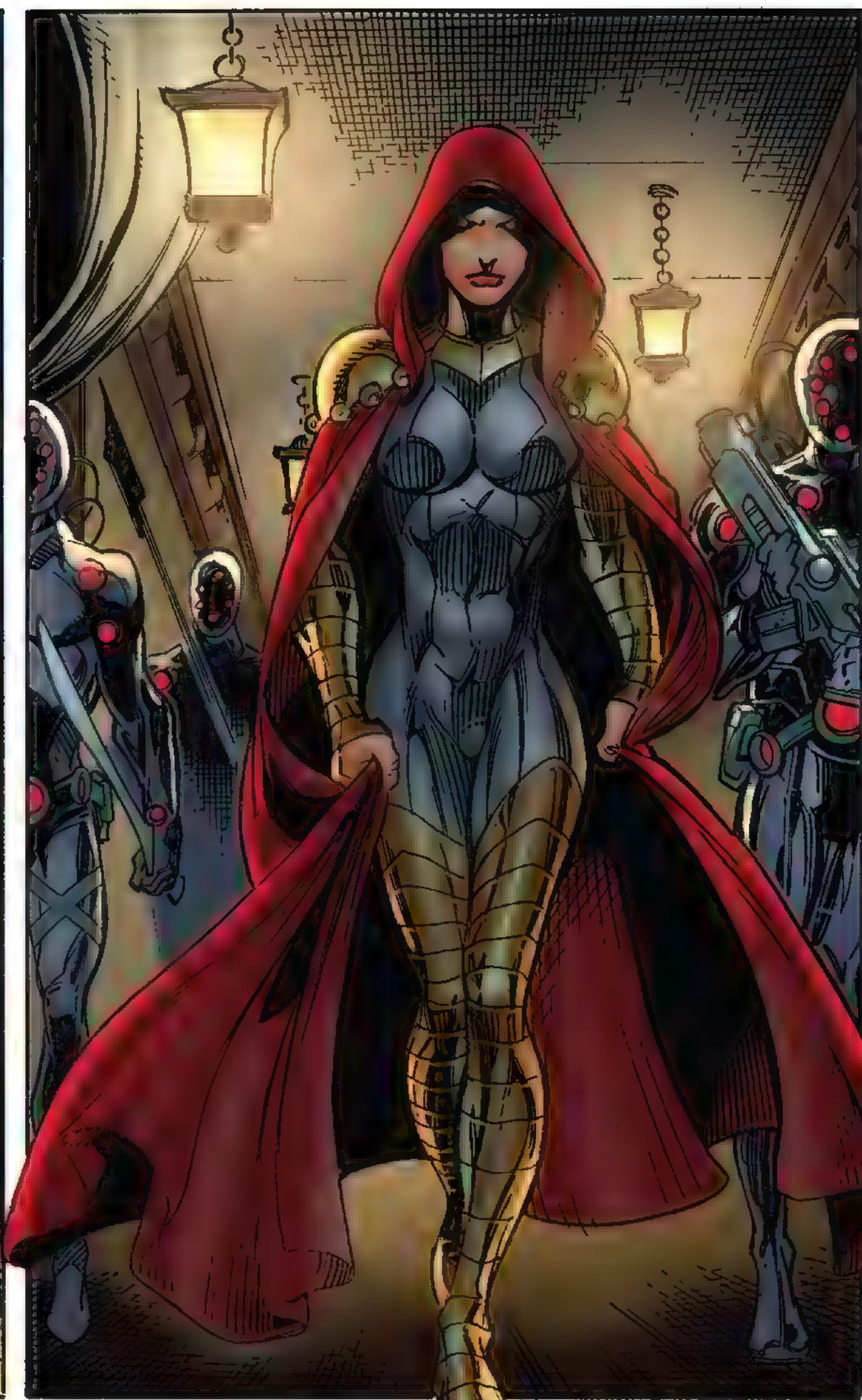
BLACKOUT WASN'T MY BOYFRIEND. WE WERE...PARTNERS, I GUESS.
HE WAS TERRIBLE, BUT I NEEDED HIM.
AT LEAST, I THOUGHT I DID.


YEAH?
AND WHAT DO YOU THINK NOW?

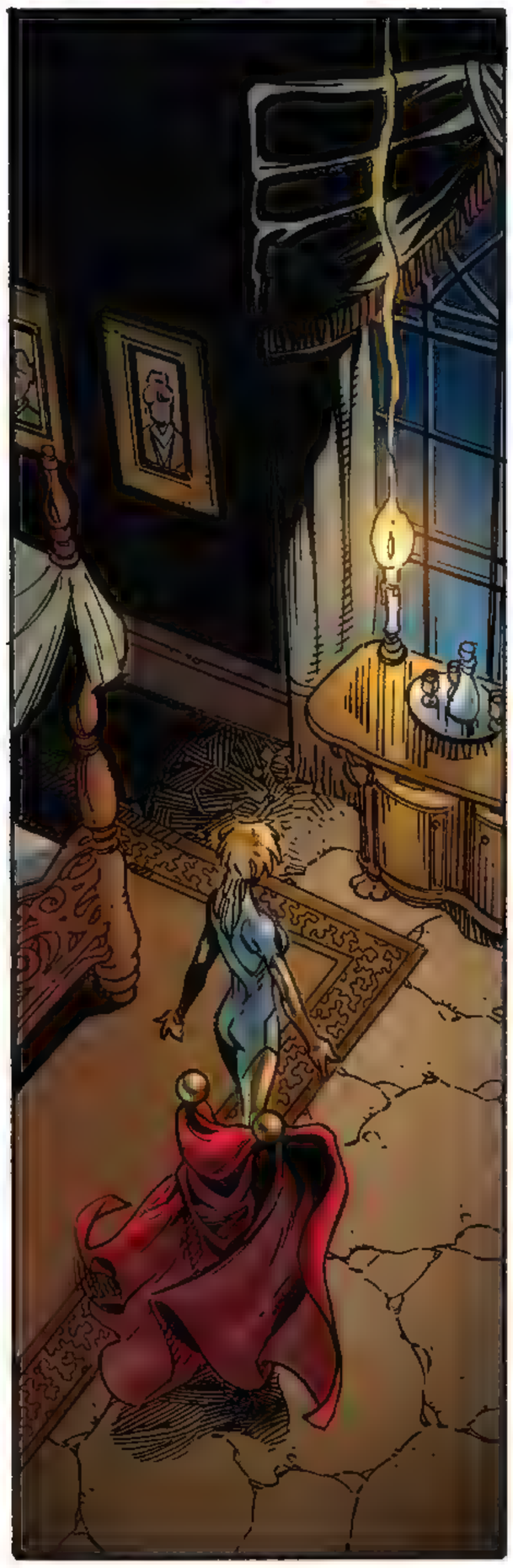
I DIDN'T THINK ANYONE COULD STAND UP TO THE GUILD...
...NOT THE WAY YOU DID...
...AND I THOUGHT MAYBE WE COULD HELP EACH OTHER.

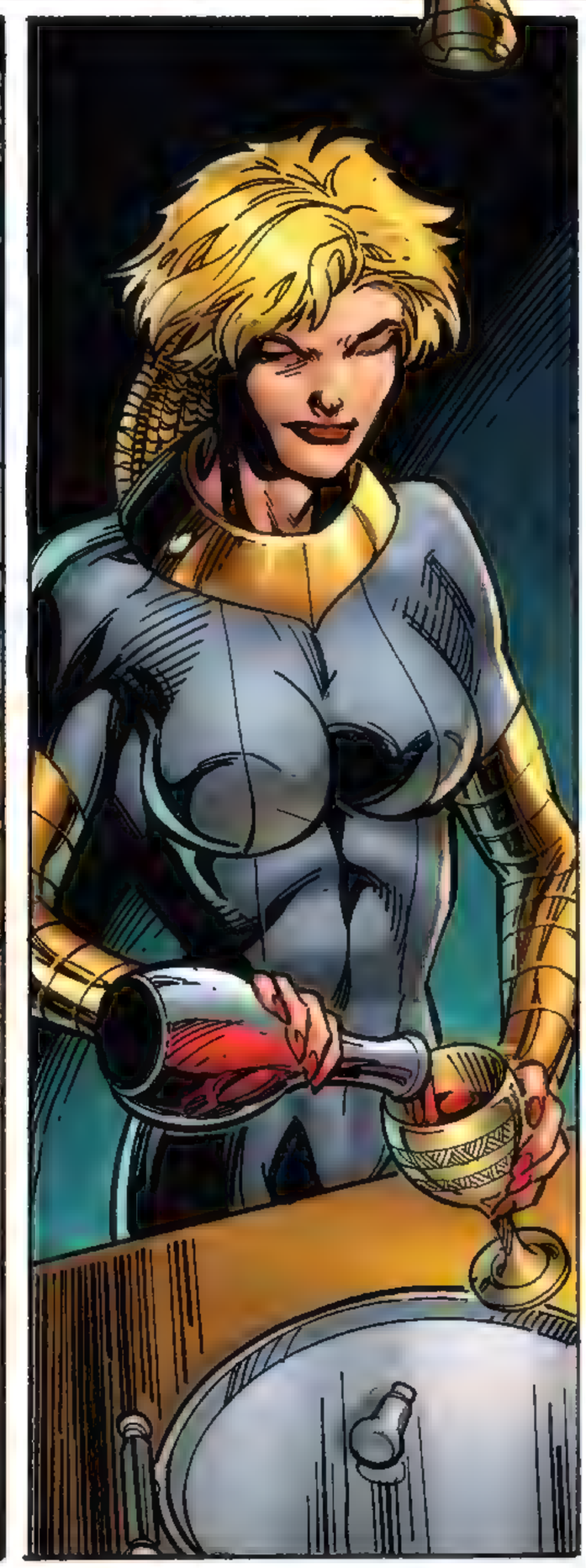
COOL YOUR JETS, SISTER.
WE DON'T EVEN KNOW IF OUR ONLINE DATING PROFILES ARE A MATCH YET.
YOU'RE CUTE AND ALL, BUT I'M LOOKING FOR SOMETHING A LITTLE MORE THAN ANOTHER NOTCH ON MY OL' BEDPOST.
THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT.
I KID, I KID!
THAT'S WHAT I DO TO BREAK THE ICE, Y'KNOW?
OR WHEN I'M NERVOUS. OR WHEN I'M KILLING FOOLS.
IT'S JUST...WHAT I DO.
OF COURSE, IF WE'RE GOING TO HELP EACH OTHER, WE NEED TO ADDRESS THE 900-POUND ASSASSIN IN THE ROOM.
THE GUILD ISN'T GONNA JUST LET ME GO.
AND I BET THEY'VE ALREADY GOT THEIR CROSSHAIRS TRAINED ON YOU, TOO.
WHAT IS IT THAT YOU WANT?
TELL YA WHAT, THREN.
FIRST, WE LET MY BONES AND INTERNAL ORGANS KNIT THEMSELVES BACK TOGETHER...

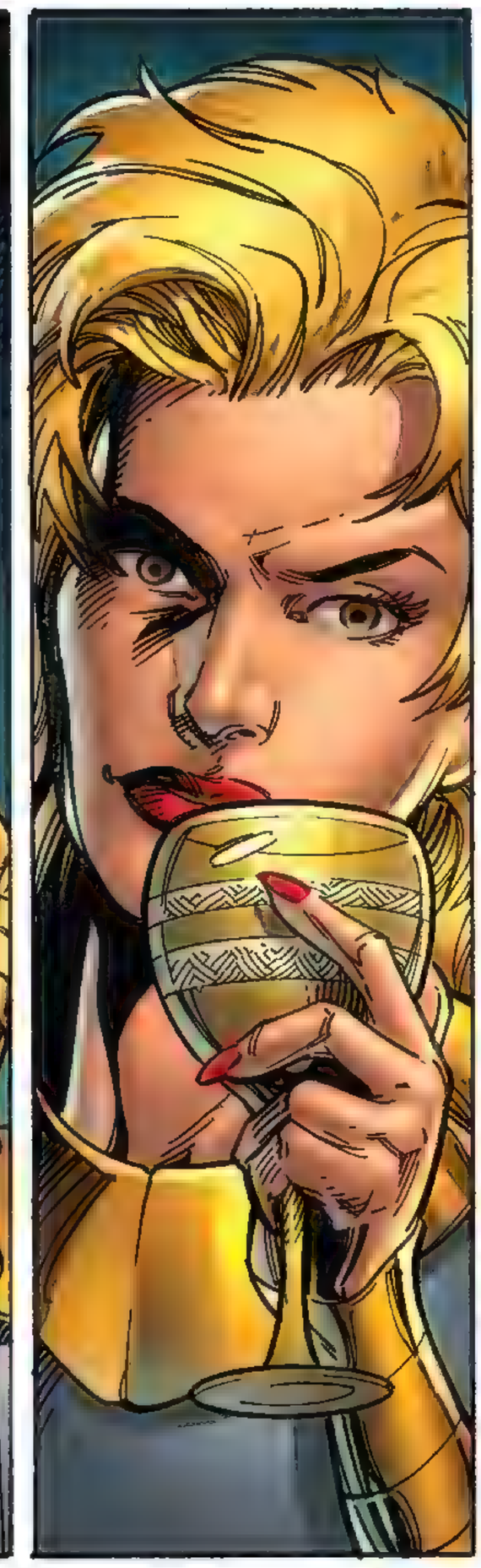

"...THEN YOU SHOW ME WHERE THE GUILD IS HOLED UP."



GO.
LEAVE ME.
I'M NOT TO BE DISTURBED UNLESS YOU'RE BRINGING NEWS OF DEADPOOL'S DEMISE.

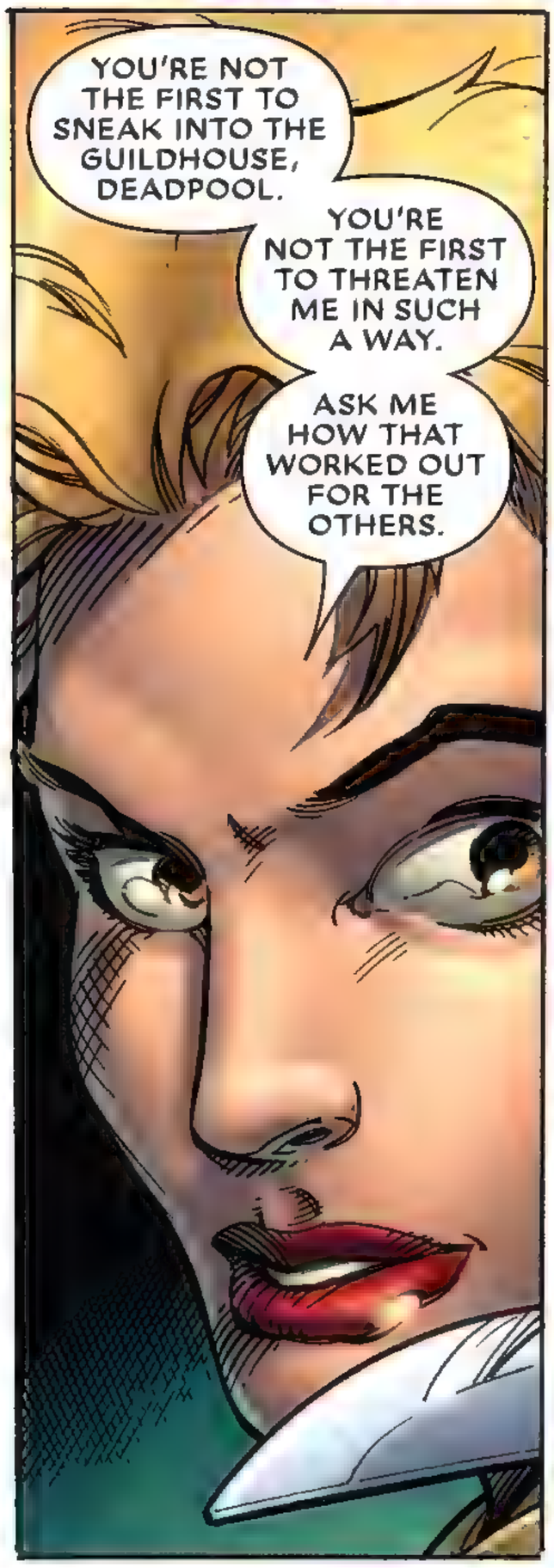




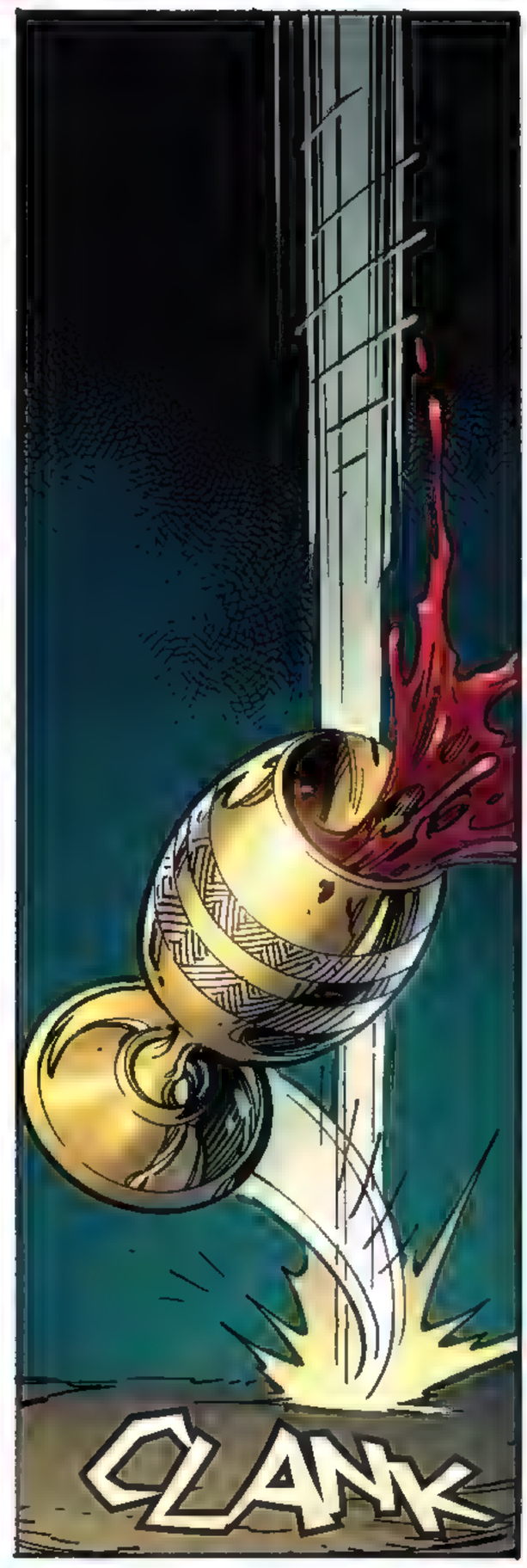


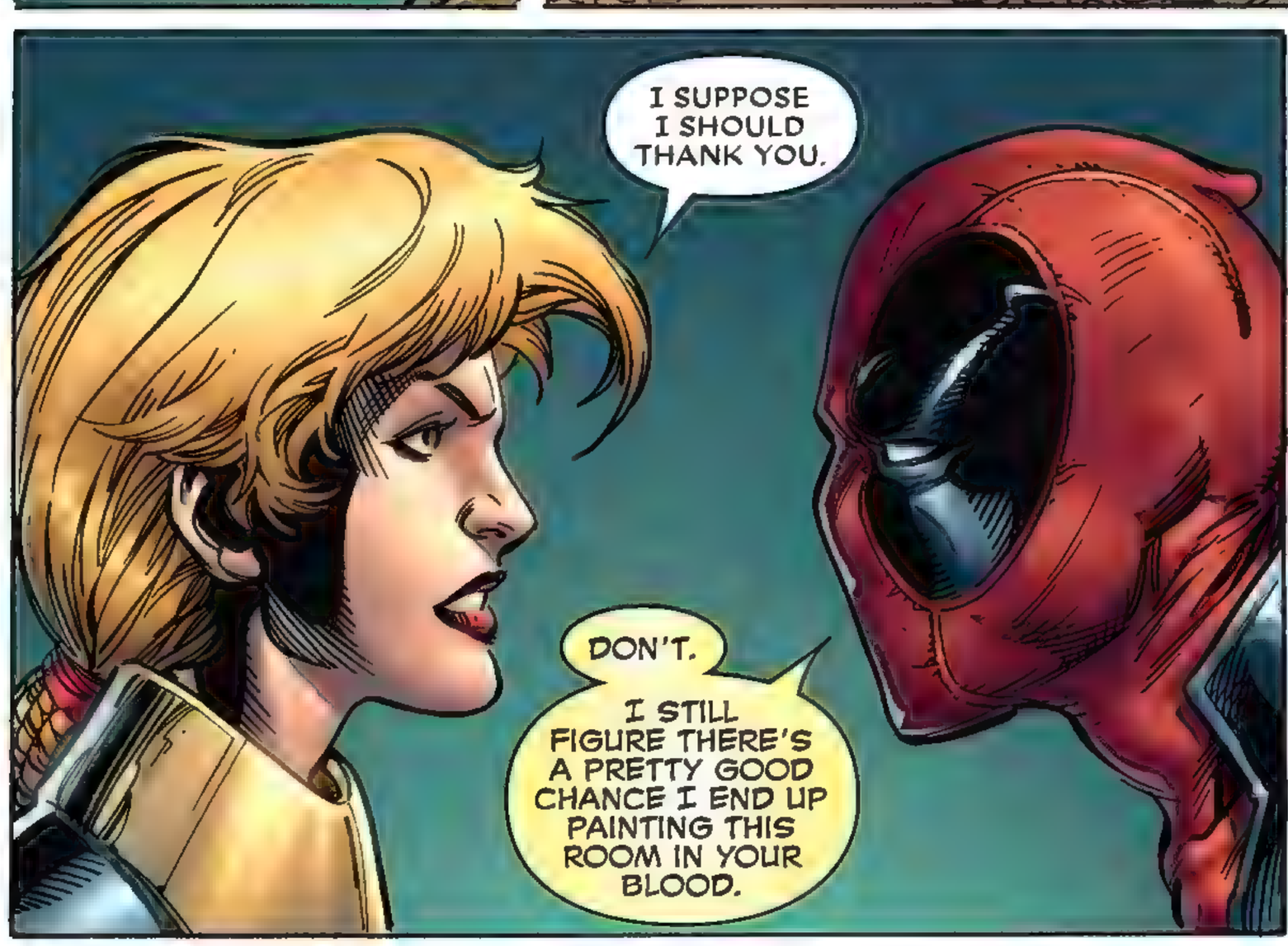
÷SIGH÷
YOU'RE RIGHT BEHIND ME, AREN'T YOU?

YOU BETCHA!


YOU'RE NOT THE FIRST TO SNEAK INTO THE GUILDHOUSE, DEADPOOL.
YOU'RE NOT THE FIRST TO THREATEN ME IN SUCH A WAY.
ASK ME HOW THAT WORKED OUT FOR THE OTHERS.

I WOULDN'T DRINK THAT IF I WERE YOU.
I PEED IN THE WINE.
I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE FUNNY AT FIRST, BUT I REALIZE IT'S BENEATH ME.

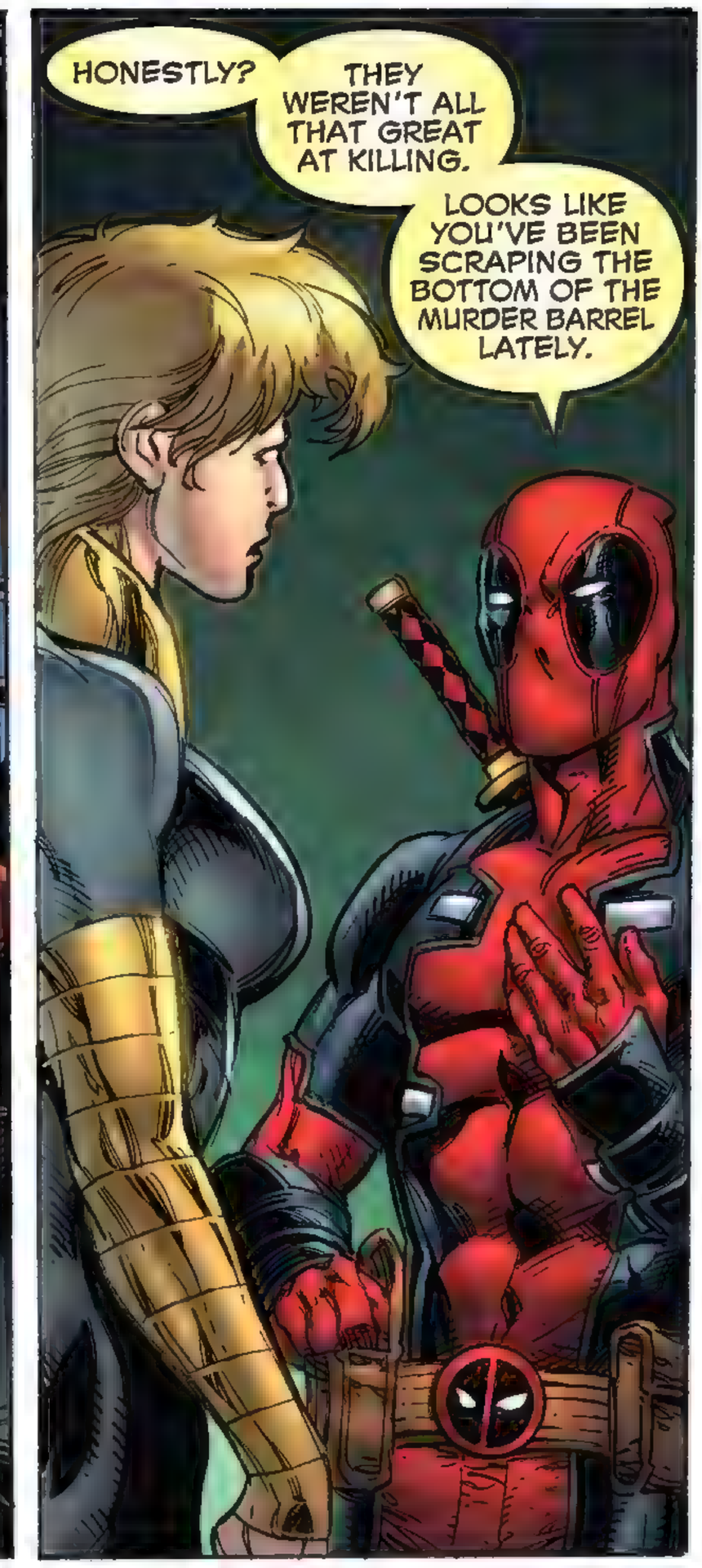

CLANK


I SUPPOSE I SHOULD THANK YOU.
DON'T.
I STILL FIGURE THERE'S A PRETTY GOOD CHANCE I END UP PAINTING THIS ROOM IN YOUR BLOOD.

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

FIRST OF ALL, I WANT YOU TO KNOW I DON'T WANT YOUR SCORE.
THAT GUY--CHARLES--YOU CAN HAVE HIM.
I DUMPED HIS CARCASS IN THE HONEY ISLAND SWAMP.
IF THE GATORS OR PELICANS OR WHATEVER HAVEN'T EATEN HIM, HE'S ALL YOURS.

DO YOU REALLY THINK THAT'S *GOOD ENOUGH?*
YOU HAVE COST THE GUILD DEARLY.
YOU'VE KILLED SEVERAL OF MY BEST ASSASSINS.


HONESTLY?
THEY WEREN'T ALL THAT GREAT AT KILLING.
LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE BEEN SCRAPING THE BOTTOM OF THE MURDER BARREL LATELY.

I GOT YA COVERED, THOUGH.
THIS PHONE HAS A DIRECT LINE TO MY HANDLER.
YOU NEED SOMEBODY KILLED, I'M YOUR GUY.

THAT'S ASSUMING, OF COURSE, THEY *DESERVE* KILLING...
...AND THE PAYMENTS GET ME ONE STEP CLOSER TO MY *BEACH HOUSE.*

EITHER THAT...OR WE CAN DISCUSS MY *SEVERING PAY.*
I THINK YOU MEAN *"SEVERENCE"* PAY.
I KNOW WHAT I SAID.

ARE YOU STILL HERE?
WE'RE ALL DONE.
I NEGOTIATED YOUR FREEDOM WITH BELLA DONNA, TOO.
THE ASSASSINS WANT NOTHING TO DO WITH YOU.
AND YOU BELIEVE THAT?
I BELIEVE YOU CAN TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF.
AND I ALSO BELIEVE THAT I WORK BEST ALONE.
I DON'T NEED ANY PARTNERS.
MAYBE YOU COULD USE A FRIEND?

DEV'S DIGEST

Send letters our way at SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM and mark 'em OKAY TO PRINT!

Hello in here, out there, around the world and aboard all the ships at sea! Editor Devin Lewis reporting to you live and in print from Marvel Comics HQ here in the heart of New York!

Welcome to DEV'S DIGEST, a chance for us here at the House of Ideas to give you readers out there in Mighty Marveldom a sneak peek at some of the coolest stuff we've got in the works for the coming months and give you the inside scoop on where your favorite Marvel mags and stories are headed.

ITEM: SPIDER-GWEN #34 is on the way, and it's the epic conclusion to the landmark run by Jason Latour, Robbi Rodriguez, and Rico Renzi. They're sending Gwen out in style, so this is one you can't miss!

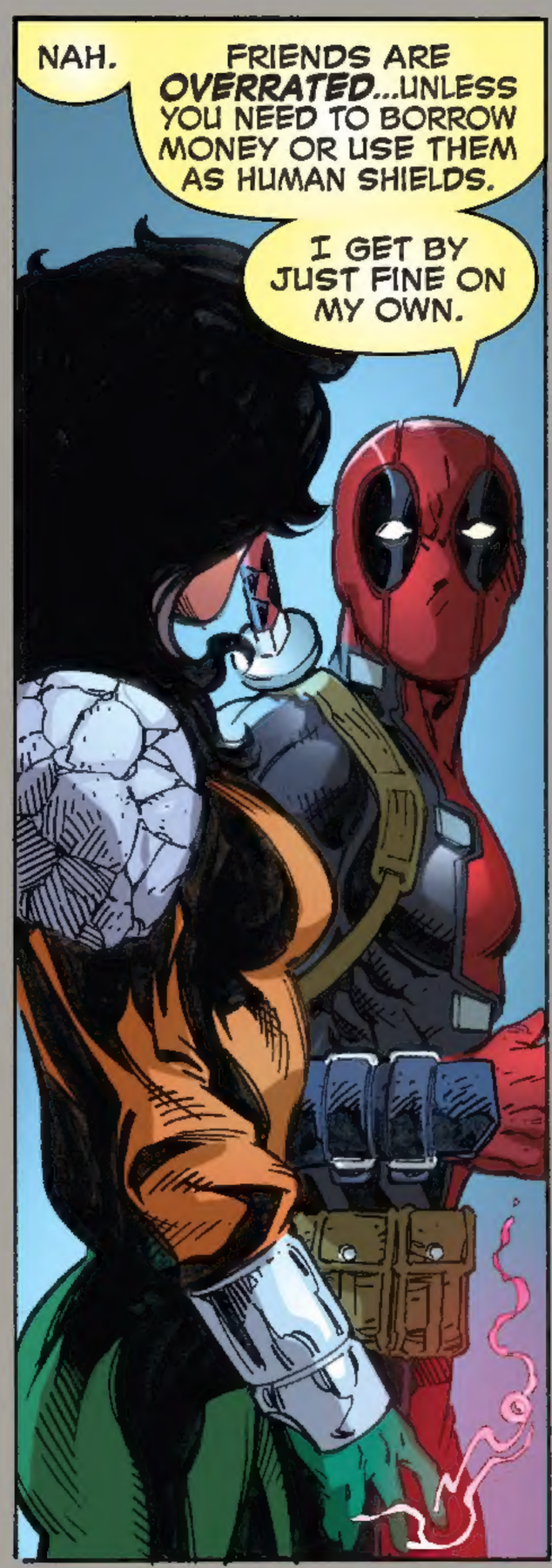
ITEM: AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #1 is here! After months of anticipation, Nick Spencer, Ryan Ottley, and Laura Martin have begun weaving their way through Spider-Man's life... and the first issue is on sale now!

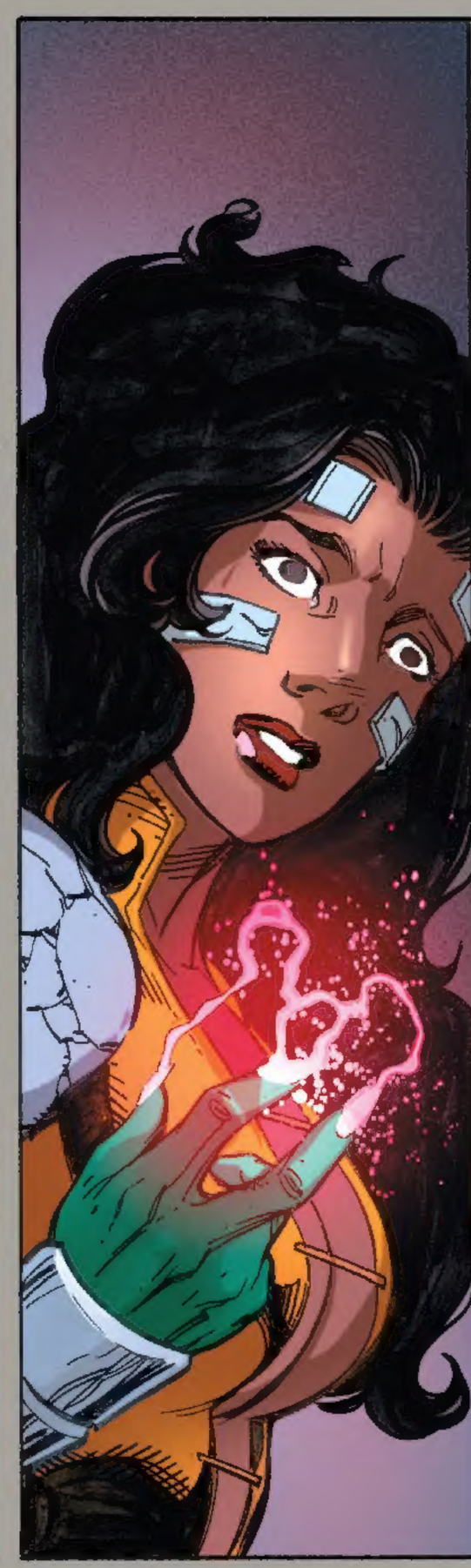
ITEM: CLOAK AND DAGGER - At last! We can finally talk about CLOAK AND DAGGER, a digital-first tale from Dennis Hopeless and David Messina! When a mysterious foe from Cloak and Dagger's past returns, will Tandy and Tyrone be able to put their differences behind them to stop it? And perhaps even rekindle their romance? Find out RIGHT NOW! Issues #1 AND #2 are available on the Marvel Comics app!

ITEM: Maybe one of my favorite issues ever, VENOM #3 from Donny Cates and Ryan Stegman features the slobbering symbiote's first showdown with Miles Morales! And it is a DOOZY! It's on sale RIGHT NOW! WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?! GO GET IT!

Over and out!
Devin.

@edevinlewis


NAH.
FRIENDS ARE OVERRATED...UNLESS YOU NEED TO BORROW MONEY OR USE THEM AS HUMAN SHIELDS.
I GET BY JUST FINE ON MY OWN.



SIGH

AH, HELL.
I DON'T TRUST THE GUILD NOT TO KILL YOU.
SO, COME ON.
YOU CAN HANG WITH ME UNTIL THINGS BLOW OVER.

JUST DO ME A FAVOR.
DON'T GO FALLING IN LOVE.
THAT'S JUST A BROKEN HEART WAITING TO HAPPEN.
THANKS FOR THE WARNING.
I'LL DO MY BEST.
TO BE CONTINUED...

NEXT

DEADPOOL Assassin

#4

ZONE